

MARK MILLAR • STEVE MCNIVEN

# WOLVERINE<sup>®</sup>

## OLD MAN LOGAN

MARVEL  
67 .com



**THIS IS WHERE  
THE HEROES FELL**

LOGAN AND HAWKEYE AT THE  
MASSACRE OF THE SUPER HEROES!

DIRECT EDITION



**DEXTER VINES  
MORRY HOLLOWELL**

## PREVIOUSLY

It's been fifty years since the lessons fell. Fifty years since super-villains carved up America amongst themselves, creating a lawless empire. No one quite knows what happened on that day, the day that evil won, leaving only memories of the age of heroes.

One man doesn't want to remember. Logan, once known as the feral mutant Wolverine, hasn't popped his claws since that final battle...and no one knows why. Taking root in Sacramento, Logan is content with raising a family. But there's no such thing as the simple life anymore. Logan's peaceful world is threatened by the Hulk Gang—the descendants of Bruce Banner—and they want their seat money...money the poor mutant farmer doesn't have.

Clint Barton, the now-blind former Avenger called Hawkeye, calls on his old friend, Clint is crossing the country bound for New Babylon, with precious cargo, and he needs a guide. But Barton doesn't want Logan to help him on this journey, he wants Wolverine. Logan can't afford to turn down the offer, but can he afford to face his past?



# OLD MAN LOGAN

## PART 2

WRITER  
MARK MILLAR

PENCILER  
STEVE McNIVEN

INNER  
DEXTER VINES

COLUIST  
MORRY HOLLOWELL  
WITH CHRISTINA STRAIN

LETTER FROM  
V.C. CORRY PETTIT

COVER  
STEVE MCNIVEN, DOCTOR VINES  
MURRY HOLLIFIELD

## REFERENCES

ASSISTANT EDITOR  
KIM LEHR

JOHN FLANNERY

GROUP EDITION:  
AFTER 11 YEARS

1995年12月  
 1996年1月

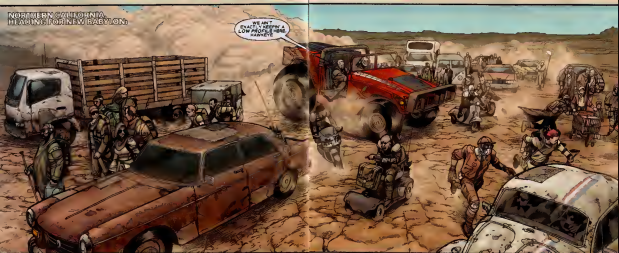
PUBLISHED  
 TWICE A WEEK

Dedicated to the memory of Michael Turner

[illegible]

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA  
HEADING FOR NEW BABYLON

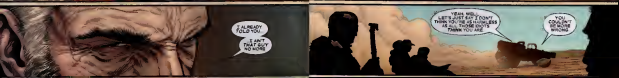
WE HAVEN'T  
EXACTLY DEEPIED A  
LOW PROFILE HERE  
HARRIS.



GOOD. THE SLOW-SLUGGY  
LONER ATTENTION BEHINDS I  
NOT FOR. WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR  
MAY. WHY THE HELL, I DON'T  
WISH WITH US?

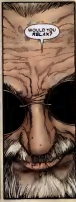


I ALREADY  
TOLD YOU.  
I SAID  
THAT GUY  
NO MORE.



YEAH, BUT  
LET'S JUST SAY I DON'T  
THINK YOU'RE AS HELPLESS  
AS ALL THOSE GUYS  
THINK YOU ARE.

YOU  
COULD SAY  
I'M SOME  
WRONG.







SAN FRANCISCO:

THE CARDS  
WERE MOVED OUT  
TO NEW BRAN, ON I  
BOTH KNOW, IF  
DRINK YOU GOT  
BACK THERE?

DON'T GET  
ME STUPID LIKE  
THAT, MIM  
PLEASE

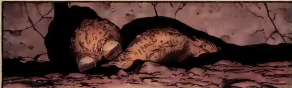


WHY'S  
LEFT?

ACCORDING  
TO THE SAY-NAV  
WE'RE ALREADY IN  
SAN FRANCISCO, BUT  
THERE'S NO TUN  
AROUND HERE  
WILCO

WOULD BE THE FIRST  
THING NOT TO  
WORK IN HERE

WELL I  
WOULD HAVE  
BEEN RIGHT IN THE  
MIDDLE OF LONDON  
BEHIND THE TOWER  
ONTO MARKET STREET  
WHAT THE HELL'S  
GONE ON?



HOLLOO

WHAT?

UNDERGROUND  
RACE THE MOLES HAVE  
BUILT A LITTLE WORLD OF  
THEIR OWN IN THE  
LIGHT SOME MOLES RUN ON  
THEY'RE THE ONLY  
ANIMAL SYSTEM





THEY WERE  
RESTING DOWN  
THEIR FOLKS WERE  
ON A TRIP BUT THEY  
WOULDN'T OUR PLACES  
HIT ABOUT BILLION PEOPLE  
THEY PLANNED TO  
THEM TO TURN US  
ALL OUT



I HEARD  
THEY WERE  
FINDING A PLACE  
AND YES, THIS IS THE  
FIRST I'VE BEEN IN  
AMERICAN  
ATTACK

THEY CAN  
GIVE US THE  
CODE?



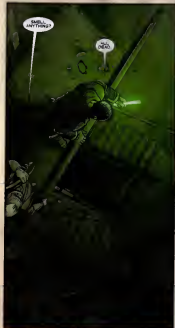
RIGHT  
BENEATH THE  
GROUND

WOW



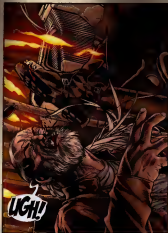
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

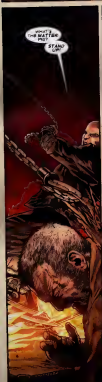
JUST CHECKING  
TO SEE IF THERE'S  
ANY SURVIVORS LEFT  
AFTER A WHOLE LOTTA  
PEOPLE, AND I'M  
BEFORE THIS



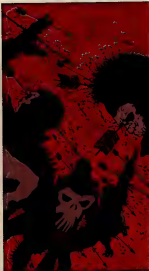
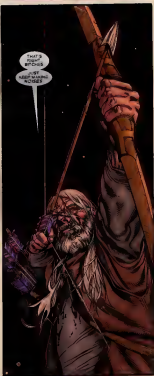
# GHOST RIDERS!

















THEY  
BROKE AN  
ARM

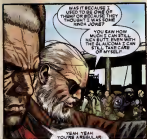
THEY  
REACHED  
THE ALIVE

**HAMMERS FALLS,  
NEVADA**



SOMETIMES I  
FEEL, WELL, THAT THEY  
DON'T GIVE A SHIT. I  
WAS GOING TO SAY THAT  
THEY DON'T NEED TO  
WORRY.

THEY AND  
CAP AND TONY STAYED  
THEY ALL GOT THRESHED  
AND THREW DOWN INTO  
THE FIRST FIVE FLOORS. BUT  
THE BAD BUTS HAD ALL  
BEEN TAKEN.



WAS IT BECAUSE I  
USED TO BE ONE OF  
THEM OR BECAUSE THEY  
THOUGHT I WAS SOME  
KINDA JOKE?

YOU SAW HOW  
MUCH I CAN STILL  
KICK BUTT. EVEN WITH  
THE ALZHEIMER I CAN  
STILL TAKE CARE  
OF MYSELF.

TEAM TEAM  
YOU'RE A REBEL. AN  
BADASS HERD'S HOW  
WIDE DO ALL THE SO  
CROWDS COME  
FROM?



THAT'S HAMMER  
FALLS. JUST UP SPEED  
THE PLACE WHERE THE  
ABORIGINAL MAN AND  
WAS GOING TO PUNISH OFF  
OLD GUY AT WHITE HORSE  
YOU NEVER BEEN THE  
MAN BEFORE?

NOT  
WORTHY  
TEARS.



THIS IS WHERE THEY  
CAME TO MEAN THAT THE  
BUTTER HERDERS COME  
BACK. YOU KNOW, AND THE  
OLD DAYS WHEN THEY'D JUST  
RIDE FROM THE DESERT WITH  
SOME COOL NEW  
COMFORT.









"OUR  
PALMATE"



TO BE CONTINUED...

**SHARE 'EM  
CUZ YOU LOVE 'EM!**

